

ARM TO FIGHT FEVER.

RIGID QUARANTINE IN SOUTHERN TOWNS.

Law Will Be Enforced with Onus if Necessary—Guards Watch All Passing Trains—Danger that the Pestilence May Spread.

Peril in the Plague. The breaking out of yellow fever at Ocean Springs, Miss., New Orleans and other places has caused a very widespread alarm in the South. Practically every city and town in Alabama has established the most rigid quarantine against Ocean Springs, New Orleans and other yellow fever infected points, and most places a shotgun quarantine is the order of the day.

This is virtually true of Mobile, where the officials publicly proclaimed that the regulations would be enforced at the point of guns. Trains from the South and Southwest on all railroads passing through any part of the State are boarded by determined officers heavily armed, and no one from anywhere near the infected districts is permitted to leave the cars. At a number of small towns guards line the depot platforms as well as the trains. Many Alabamians summering at Gulf coast resorts are shut out entirely from the rest of the world, as trains between Mobile and New Orleans now run past all stations without stopping. It is feared that the delay of the health authorities in proclaiming the disease yellow fever will result disastrously, and it would be no surprise should it break out at various Southern points at any moment.

May Spread the Plague.

For three weeks past people from all over this and neighboring States have been leaving Ocean Springs in flight because, as they said, a peculiar epidemic was prevailing at that place. Those who thus got away before the yellow fever commenced are now scattered far and wide, and herein lies the greatest danger. The Florida State Board of Health has

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The failure of the wheat crop in Austria-Hungary, Roumania and Bulgaria, Consul Heenan continues, has brought buyers from those countries into Russia, and wheat which would ordinarily leave Odessa by steamers is destined to go by rail from the interior into the countries named.

Secretary Wilson was at his desk in the Agricultural Department in Washington Tuesday for the first time for a month, having just returned from his tour of the trans-Mississippi States. He went as far west as Montana and Utah, giving especial attention to the agricultural interests of the States visited, with particular reference to irrigation, horse-raising and sugar-beet growing.

"I found the farmers in especially good spirits wherever I went," he said. "There is no doubt that confidence is restored, and that the country is justified in its anticipation of better times. The people are all busy in the West. Indeed, I do not believe there is an idle man west of the Mississippi who wants work."

Mr. Wilson predicted a still further advance in the price of wheat, due to the substance of the letters and asserted that there is not only a short crop abroad, but also because of the fact that, according to his observation, the crop will not be so extensive in this country as has generally been anticipated.

"With the improvement of the times," he said, "the average American is going to have all the flour his family can consume, even though he may have to pay a little more for it. I believe that even without the shortage in the foreign crops the conditions in this country will have forced wheat to \$1 a bushel. But," he added, "the improved condition of the farmer is not due alone to the enhanced price in wheat. There has been a corresponding improvement in all farm products."

LUETGERT'S LETTERS.

Missives Which Tend to Establish a Murder Motive.

When Luetgert, the alleged Chicago wife murderer, entered Judge Tuthill's courtroom Tuesday he smiled and nodded at the jury, but he failed to extend the sweep of his salutation to the crowd. The first business taken up was the

plaint, Mrs. Christine Feldt, a widowed widow, was called to the witness chair for the purpose of finishing her testimony for the State.

When Mrs. Feldt was called to the stand her former lover, to whose case she had done so much damage, refused to glance in her direction. He twisted uneasily in his chair, and then leaned over to Attorney Vincent and a consultation was held. Meanwhile, Assistant State's Attorney McIlwain proceeded with the direct examination, which dealt largely with the financial relations between Luetgert and Mrs. Feldt. The latter admitted having received funds from Luetgert prior to his arrest, and said that she had withdrawn the money at his demand from a safety deposit vault for his use. The sum she had withdrawn at different times totaled up \$4,000, the entire amount which she had received. She asserted her ignorance of how this money was used by the prisoner, but admitted that portions of it had been retained by her cousin for the care of his children. She also testified as to the substance of the letters and asserted that she had refused to lend Luetgert her own money upon the request which she had received from him in the letters. She testified to having received in all eight letters from the big sausage manufacturer.

The prosecution regards Mrs. Feldt as one of the most important witnesses, as through her testimony they expect to establish the fact of Luetgert's motive in the alleged murder of his wife.

The last witness called by the State on Tuesday was Nicholas Fisher. Fisher was employed as a drayman in the sausage factory and said that he had seen Mrs. Luetgert enter the factory about 11 o'clock on the night of the murder.

SIX PERSONS ARE KILLED.

Terrific Explosion of Nitroglycerin at Cygnat, Ohio.

A terrible explosion of nitroglycerin occurred at Cygnat, Ohio, which resulted in the death of at least six persons. The explosion occurred at Grant well, located at the rear of the National Supply Company's office building, in the village limits. This well had just been shot by Samuel Barber, the shooter for the Ohio and Indiana Torpedo Company. The well was a gasser, and when the 120 quarts of glycerin let down into the well exploded the gas ignited, and with a terrific roar the flames shot high above the derrick.

As soon as the draymen saw the flames several climbed into the derrick to cut off the gas, but they had hardly gotten there when there was a terrific explosion. The burning gas had started the remaining glycerin in the empty cans standing in a wagon near the derrick. In another wagon near by were some cans containing another 120 quarts of the stuff, and this was started by the force of the first explosion. The second was blended with the remaining glycerin in the empty cans standing in a wagon near the derrick. Eight buildings are a total wreck and many others damaged. The town has a population of about 1,200. Many bystanders were wounded.

COSTS TEN MILLIONS.

Extensive Coal Strike Proves Expensive for the Miners.

It is thought that the miners' strike will soon end. It is understood that the national officials of the miners' union are willing to accept the operators' offer of a compromise at 64 cents; an advance of 11 cents; although the strikers wanted 69 cents. The battle has been a costly one for the strikers, according to estimates made by their own officials. The strikers have lost in wages \$10,500,000. It is estimated that in the bituminous coal districts of the country, including Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and other States, 12,000 men were idle. The average earnings of the men is put at \$1.40 a day. It will take

several portions of the letters confirming reference to Luetgert's trouble in engaging an attorney were read aloud it evidently emphasized the prisoner.

Luetgert's leading attorney, ex-Judge Luetgert, smiled and the prisoner visibly winced when the sentence was heard in which Attorney Vincent was termed "greedy." The latter went on to state that Luetgert intended to release Attorney Vincent, as he did not consider him able to handle so important a case. Another letter Luetgert wrote to the

head of the bureau, has returned to Washington and assumed active charge in directing the work in assisting the State officials of Mississippi in their efforts to confine the disease to the locality where it appears to have started. Dr. Wyman says that as yet he has no opinion to express whether the disease is really yellow fever, although he admits it looks very suspicious. The precautionary measures he has taken are based entirely on the declaration of the State Board of Health of Louisiana in the Gépil case, which was that the disease from which the person had died was yellow fever. Dr. Wyman says the situation at Ocean Springs is entirely in the hands of the State Board of Health, while the Marine Hospital Bureau is doing everything possible to assist.

Dr. Wyman has wired the physician in charge at Ocean Springs a copy of the treasury regulations relating to the prevention of the spread of epidemic diseases from one State to another. These regulations prescribe the manner of surveillance to be established over railroad trains coming from the infected district and give rules for the isolation of infected passengers and the disinfection of their baggage. The Marine Hospital Service has ample camp material on hand. The splendid outfit which has been at Galveston, Tex., has been sent to the vicinity of Ocean Springs, and if a camp of detention is found necessary the outfit will be used as occasion may require. The bureau also keeps portable apparatus at Savannah, Ga., intended for use in epidemics. It consists of machines for disinfecting and fumigating purposes. They have also been sent to the vicinity of Ocean Springs.

EUROPE NEEDS WHEAT.

Agent Atwell Sends a Report to the State Department.

W. P. Atwell, commercial agent of the United States at Roabix, France, sends to the State Department a report on the short wheat crop in France. He says the crop in France and in fact in all Europe has fallen much below the average, and that it is estimated that the United States and Canada will be called upon to export from 20,000,000 to 130,000,000 bushels more than they exported to Europe last year. France will require about 60,000,000 bushels to meet the deficiency in that country.

Consul Heenan at Odessa has made an extensive report to the State Department concerning the failure of the crops in Russia. In many districts it is known, and grain has been destroyed by both rain and hail. Much of the grain was not worth the expense of binding. The wheat received at Odessa is of a very inferior quality. The report predicts that little wheat will be exported from Russia during the season of 1897-8, as there is little available for that purpose, the old stocks being practically exhausted and the new crop little more than sufficient for the home demand.

After the letters were read the re-

quest that on the first day of the trial there was to be a great surprise for the police and the State. An attorney of world-wide fame was to be engaged, and when "the dogs of police" saw who it was they would quail with fear. This was yet unknown lawyer, Luetgert continued, was to supersede Attorney Vincent and then the case would be properly conducted.

Attorney Vincent shook with silent laughter several times during the above and similar references. He seemed to regard the matter as a huge joke.

Luetgert, whose chances for life were considerably reduced by the introduction of the letters as evidence, rocked and fro in his chair, and occasionally forced a sickly smile, during the endearing passages in the letters. He evidently did not enjoy the public exposition of his miners' resume work.

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TWO TRAINS COLLIDE.

MANY KILLED AND INJURED IN THE CRASH.

Fast Express and Mail Trains on the Santa Fe Road Come Into Collision Near Emporia—Fire Consumes Coaches—Bryan in the Wreck.

Santa Fe Disaster.

One of the worst wrecks in the history of the Santa Fe Railroad occurred three miles east of Emporia, Kan., Wednesday night. Nine or ten persons were killed and many more were badly hurt. The fast mail train going east and the Mexico and California express, west bound, collided head on. The Mexico and California express—pulled by two locomotives, and when they struck the engine drawing the fast mail and the bodies of all three engines exploded and tore a hole in the ground so deep that the smoking car of the west-bound train went in on the three engines and two mail cars and became buried without turning over. The passengers in the smoking car escaped through the windows. The front end of this car was enveloped in a volume of stinging smoke and steam, belching up from the wreck below, and the rear door was jammed tight in the wreck of the car behind.

The wreck caught fire from the engines. The cars in the hole and the smoking car burned to ashes in no time. In climbing out of the smoking car several men fell through the ruts in the wreck below and it is not known whether they escaped or were buried to death. The west-bound train carried seven or eight coaches, and its passengers included many excursionists who had been to hear W. J. Bryan speak at the county fair at Burlington, Iowa. Mr. Bryan himself was on the train, but was riding in the rear Pullman, 400 feet from the cars which were wrecked. He says nothing but a heavy jolt was experienced by the passengers in his coach.

Mr. Bryan was one of the noblest men in the crowd of rescuers. He helped to carry out the dead and wounded and gave the greatest attention to their care. One poor fellow, who was badly maimed, called to Mr. Bryan and said: "I went to hear you to-day; I am dying now and want to shake your hand and say God bless you. If you possibly can, Mr. Bryan, get me a drink of water." Mr. Bryan went into the fast mail car, one end of which was burning, and came out with a drink of water, which he gave to the suffering passenger. He brought out cushion for others of the injured, and was everywhere present to minister to the wants of the injured.

The engineer of the west-bound train had received orders to meet the fast mail at Emporia and was making up lost time. The two are the fastest trains on the Santa Fe system and the east-bound train must have been running at a speed of forty miles an hour. The west-bound express was going around a slight curve and met the fast mail, probably within 200 feet. Of the seven or eight cars making up the train of the California express the mail, baggage and the express and smoking cars were destroyed. The coach following the smoldering train was badly splintered.

There were not more than a dozen passengers on the fast mail, all in one coach, and while none of them was seriously injured their shaking up was terrible. Every seat in the coach was torn from the floor and many floor planks came up with the seats. It is stated that the wreck was caused by a miscarriage of orders from the trainmaster. At Emporia the east-bound fast mail train received orders to pass the California express at Lang, seven miles east. Another order was sent to Lang for the California express to take the siding there. But this order was not delivered and the east-bound train passed on, the trainmen expecting to pass the fast mail at Emporia.

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One express passenger

was severely injured and

another was killed.

Two express passengers

survived the wreck.

Two express passengers

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, PUBLISHER.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

VICTORY FOR CUBANS.

THE TOWN OF VICTORIA DE LAS TUNAS CAPTURED.

Spain Loses Military Control Over an Important Province—Likelihood that the Insurgents Will Make the Captured City Their Capital.

Weyler Asked to Explain. News reached Madrid of the capture of the fortified town of Victoria de Las Tunas by the Cuban rebels has caused intense excitement. This victory gives the insurgents control of the province of Santiago de Cuba. It is believed they will make Victoria de Las Tunas their seat of government, and upon it found their claim to the United States for recognition of belligerency. The minister of war has called Captain-General Weyler, asking for an explanation regarding the capture of the town, which is defended by seven forts, having two Krupp guns among their armament. The Madrid newspapers commenting upon the capture of Victoria de Las Tunas, conclude Captain-General Weyler. The Imperial says: General Joaquin was removed from his command for a similar disaster in 1870. It is pointed out that the strategical position of Victoria de Las Tunas is important. The government has decided to act vigorously and to immediately dispatch further reinforcements to Cuba if necessary.

GOLD AND DEATH.

Steamer Cleveland, from the Yukon, Brings Gloomiest News.

The steamer Cleveland with thirty miners from the Yukon and treasure variously estimated from \$200,000 to \$400,000, arrived at Seattle Friday night. Gloomier even than the advices of the steamers Portland and National City are the reports that the old Atlantic liner brings down from the north. Dawson and its tributary districts are hungry and demand food. There is a sullen note in the demand and the warning is to the transportation companies that continue to send grain to miners who want bread. The doors of the trading companies' stores at Dawson were closed and barred on July 26, for they had sold all their provisions. Unsheltered Dawson has a mild epidemic of typhoid fever and a few have died for sheer want of necessities, that their money could not buy. There has not been licensed physicians enough to care for the sick. The lack of food will drive hundreds from the country, and it is expected that St. Michael's alone will shelter fully 300 during the long winter. Nearly every miner on the Cleveland believed he has turned his back on starvation and reiterates the oft-told warning. The steamer Eliza Anderson of Seattle is probably a week near Kodiak and Puget Sound awaits in gloomy doubt for the confirmation of the disaster. The blockade of Skagway has come to St. Michael's. There are nearly 600 men there unable to get up the river. The embryo argonauts hold meetings, but their protests and demands fall upon deaf ears. Ninety dollars' premium was paid for passage on the Hamilton. The summer output of gold has been very light and there may be a falling off in the winter production.

WORK GIVEN MANY IDLE.

Labor Reported as Sharing in the Remarkable Revival of Business.

That labor is sharing in the remarkable business revival is shown by reports of New York trades unions that there is an increase over last year of 34 per cent in the number of men at work. Granting that this ratio obtains throughout the country among industries similar to those reporting in New York, the increase would exceed \$200,000. The rise of 5 cents in wheat during the last week seems not to have been due to a flurry, but is in answer to the daily increasing foreign demand. The average advance for the week in securities has been \$1.12 per share for railroads and 70 cents for trusts. Bank clearings for the week increased 46.6 per cent over the corresponding week in 1896. R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says, there's no halting the advance. Business grows better in all ways, for while its speculative end breaks conspicuous gamblers for a decline, a steady increase in production, in working force, and in the power of the people to purchase is the feature which overshadows all others. The farmers are helped by higher prices for wheat, and while Western receipts do not show that they have marketed a tenth of their crops, assurance of a handsome profit to come prepares them to buy liberally hereafter. Because of this and the increase of hands at work dealers throughout the country have started to replenish stocks, which is the great force at present operating in manufacture and trade, though distribution by retail trade has greatly increased.

Standing of the Clubs.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

W. L. W. L.

Baltimore 80 33 Chicago 53 64

Boston 83 35 Brooklyn 50 65

New York 75 41 Pittsburgh 50 64

Cincinnati 69 49 Philadelphia 51 67

Cleveland 30 60 Louisville 49 70

Washington 34 61 St. Louis 27 90

The showing of the members of the Western League is summarized below:

W. L. W. L.

Indianapolis 88 34 Detroit 67 61

Columbus 82 43 Minneapolis 42 90

St. Paul 80 49 Kansas City 40 93

Milwaukee 78 51 Grand Rapids 36 88

Convicts the Bank Robber.

"Buck" Murray, the first of the Eldon (Iowa) bank robbers to be tried, was found guilty.

Agreement Is Reached.

The national conference of miners at Columbus, Ohio, accepted the 65-cent rate for the Pittsburgh district, and the men will return to work in ten days. President Rathford says it is as complete a national agreement of the wage question as the miners have ever had.

Talmage Denies the Rumor.

The Rev. Dr. T. Dewitt Talmage has returned from his vacation, and says the rumors that he would leave his Washington field of labor and accept a call in Chicago are absurd.

Supposed Bandits Caught.

The posse of men that started from Trinidad, Colo., on the trail of the robbers who held up the Gulf passenger train on Twin Mountain early Saturday morning have taken into custody five men supposed to be the perpetrators of the holdup. They were captured near Springer, N. M.

Wild Horses a Nuisance.

Wild horses have become so much of a nuisance in Northern Arizona that Attorney General Frazier has been asked if they may not legally be slaughtered. That vicinity has been overrun by several large bands, hundreds in number, unbranded and unclaimed by anyone.

Sympathy for Spain.

Comte Henri de Pauw, who has been visiting friends in St. Louis for a few days, said that the author of an understanding between Spain and other European nations looking to a check upon American interference with

FIGHT WITH DEPUTIES.

Coal Company's Effort at Eviction a Complete Failure.

The efforts to evict the striking miners of the Pittsburgh and Chicago Coal Company at Orangefield, one and a half miles from Gastonville, Pa., resulted in no men proportionate and the affair, on the part of the company to accomplish its object. When the news spread that the evictions were to be attempted the whole vicinity about Finleyville, Gastonville and Orangefield became wildly excited. About 7 o'clock at night twenty deputies from Washington, Pa., in the charge of Chief Deputy Joseph H. Wetherill, reached Finleyville, where they were met by a large crowd of strikers and their friends. Each deputy was armed with a Winchester rifle and a revolver, but in spite of this the strikers, headed by 100 Polish women, closed in on them and the deputies received rough treatment. They were gradually forced back, and finally retreated to Gastonville, where they were followed by a crowd of about 200 men and women. At Gastonville the deputies took refuge in the office of the company, where they were kept all night. The building was bombarded with stones and bricks and an occasional shot was fired. At 7 o'clock in the morning the trouble of the night reached a climax when the deputies saluted out from their besieged quarters and started to march. Each one carried his Winchester in his hands and his revolver was exposed, but these had no terrors for the besiegers. Headed by the women, the strikers rushed on the deputies with stones, clubs and pickhandles, and blows fell thick and fast. One of the big women wrested the rifle from a deputy's hands and struck him on the head with it, inflicting serious injury. Almost every man in the posse was cut and bleeding and several were seriously hurt. One had his right hand almost severed by a sharp stone. The officials of the company say their further attempt will be made to evict the miners for the present.

GUATEMALA IN A BAD WAY.

War Seems Almost Certain—Many Failures Reported.

News received from Guatemala is to the effect that the country is in a bad way financially and politically. During last month the following failures were reported: Frederico Chacon, \$800,000; Lorenzo Eissen, \$1,700,000; Enrique Montez, \$1,300,000; Ascoli & Co., \$1,000,000; Bauer & Co., \$800,000; Victor Mathieu, \$2,000,000; total, \$7,000,000. All of these houses have been extensively engaged in the exportation of coffee and other Central American products and the importation of merchandise. Besides, a great number of firms have gone under for less amounts. The total is nearly \$5,000,000, but is a trifling misfortune, however, because it represents Central American money, which is very much depreciated in value. Reina Barrios, who was president and who declared himself dictator of the republic two months ago, is excessively unpopular because of his recent high-handed action and his cruelties. There is a demand that Prosper Morales, a lawyer and former Minister of War, be chosen to succeed Barrios. To prevent this Barrios intends calling a session of the Assembly very soon in order to have himself confirmed as dictator. If he is successful war is almost certain, because the country will not longer submit to his oppression. If he is defeated war is just as sure, because he cannot afford to be driven out of office.

ARMOUR IN THE DEAL.

Narrow-Gauge Road to the Yukon Up Copper River Is Proposed.

A company is being organized in San Francisco and will be incorporated under the laws of Arizona which has for its object the construction of a narrow-gauge railroad from tidewater on Prince William Sound up the valley of the much-talked-of Copper river, and thence across the divide to a point on the Yukon River near the boundary line. The name of the company will be the Alaska Central Railway Company, and its capital stock, \$5,000,000. The promoter of the enterprise is Col. John Underwood, a former extensive railroad contractor. Associated with him, he says, are Elijah Smith of New York, the controlling spirit of the Oregon Improvement Company, and John W. Cudahy and P. D. Armour, the Chicago packers, and one or two local capitalists.

The proposed road will be about 322 miles long. Senator Perkins and Capt. Goodall are mentioned as possible members of the Board of Directors.

AT TRADES UNION CONGRESS.

Nearly Four Hundred Delegates in Attendance at Birmingham.

The trades union congress met in Birmingham, England. There were 390 delegates present, representing 1,250,000 unionists. The Parliamentary committee reported that the legislation in many decisions of the courts during the year 1897 was not based on the principles of equity and justice and was calculated seriously to injure the cause of labor and give capitalism an unfair and improper advantage.

TRAGEDY IN MISSISSIPPI.

Colored Woman, Suspected of Having Smallpox, Is Murdered.

At Columbus, Miss., a negro woman named Anna Hughes, who had been under guard and isolated, being suspected of having contracted smallpox, escaped and later attended a negro church and created a panic among the congregation. She was run out of the church and nothing more was heard of her until she was found dead, with her skull crushed, in an open field.

Frays Upon "Tenderfeet."

The authorities of Alaska have awakened to the serious nature of the situation at the White Pass. They are in the continuous watch for crime and various possibilities for crime, and various evils of great magnitude. Steps have been taken to break up the camp by dispersing the lawless element that has gathered there from every State in the Union. Col. F. S. Chadbourne, State Harbor Commissioner of California, who was a passenger on the steamship Queen, brought down advices to the above effect. Col. Chadbourne says Col. Ives and a force of deputy United States marshals had determined to raid the town of Skagway and clean out the whisky smugglers and saloon men and rid the camp of the disorderly element. Heretofore the authorities have been utterly unable to cope with the disorderly people in the camp. It was the refuge of the worst class of criminals, confidence men and thugs on the coast. These, with the whisky men, had combined to block the trail, so as to keep the tenderfeet out all winter and fleece them as long as there was a dollar left in the camp. Serious as is the situation at Skagway and White Pass, as portrayed by letters and the press, the camp is the disorderly element. The settlers have fought the fire constantly until forced to give up.

White Uncle Sam Looks On.

Consul Monaghan, at Chemnitz, has informed the State Department that Germany is steadily increasing her trade with Mexico, and that for 1896 it amounted to more than in 1895, when it was 10,300,000 marks.

Russia's Wheat in Bunker.

The crisis in the grain trade in Southern Russia has been enhanced by the influx of a half score of Hungarian commissioners, who are purchasing wheat at any price at which they can obtain it.

From Sing of a "Skeeter."

David Pearce, a well-known ranchman, near San Gabriel, Cal., is dying of poison from the sing of a mosquito last week.

Tramps Cremate Themselves.

Three tramps confined in the jail of Conway, N. H., set fire to the building and perished in the flames.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime.

\$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 96c to 97c; corn, No. 2, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 10c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 51c to 52c; butter, choice creamery, 16c to 18c; eggs, fresh, 12c to 13c; new potatoes, 50c to 60c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 95c to 97c; corn, No. 2 white, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 10c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 49c to 51c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 90c to \$1.00; corn, No. 2 yellow, 29c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 10c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 49c to 51c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 95c to 97c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2, 10c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 49c to 51c.

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Toledo—Cattle, No. 2 red, 97c to 99c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 10c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 49c to 51c; clover seed, \$4.00 to \$4.05.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 95c to 96c; corn, No. 3, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 1, 51c to 52c; barley, No. 2, 30c to 47c; pork, 52c; butter, choice creamery, 16c to 18c; eggs, fresh, 12c to 13c; new potatoes, 50c to 60c per bushel.

Indiana—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 90c to \$1.00; corn, No. 2 yellow, 29c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 10c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 49c to 51c.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 99c to \$1.00; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 37c; oats, No. 2 white, 10c to 20c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, \$1.04 to \$1.06; corn, No. 2, 30c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 24c; rye, 24c; butter, creamery, 16c to 18c; eggs, Western, 16c to 17c.

Apaches on a Rampage.

About 1,000 Apache Indians are off the reservation and are scattered through the Pinal and Superstition Mountains, in Arizona, killing deer and gathering wild fruits. None of them is provided with passes, and all are armed. They have committed only minor depredations around the ranches of the region, but the settlers are alarmed and are on guard.

Apaches on a Rampage.

Comte Henri de Pauw, who has been visiting friends in St. Louis for a few days, said that the author of an understanding between Spain and other European nations looking to a check upon American interference with

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought.

Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Sept. 19.

Golden Text.—"Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'—Acts 20:33.

"Paul's Address to the Ephesian Elders is the subject of this lesson.—Acts 20:22-35.</p

BIG BOOM IN TRADE.

WESTERN MERCHANTS BUY HEAVILY OF GOODS.

This Is Made Necessary to Meet Increased Demands of Farmers and Workingmen—Plenty of Money Is Now Being Put in Circulation.

Silver Question Dead.

Special Washington correspondent: Washington business itself is perhaps a little slow in feeling the effect of increasing volume, but reports of business improvement continue to come in from every direction and business men from all parts of the country are in the East buying the full stock. Some of them stop over in Washington en route with good news of activity, good prices, mortgages being paid and a marked change in the views of the people.

"You could not realize what a change has come over the people," said one gentleman who had just come from the Pacific coast. "I came through that great Northwestern country where the free silver epidemic was raging at this time last year and was absolutely astonished at the change. The demand for the free coinage of silver has disappeared and thousands of men who advocated it a year ago now admit that they were wrong. Tens of thousands are indicating their gratification that it failed and I did not hear of any who regretted his vote for McKinley, sound money and protection."

"What has brought this change in so short a time?"

"Improved business conditions, improved confidence, improved wages and improved prices. They have all come steadily since the election of McKinley and especially since it became known that a protective tariff law would be promptly passed, and they have come in the face of a steady fall in the value of silver. This fact shows to even the most unthinking that they were being imposed upon last year by the statement that prosperity could only come through the free and unlimited coinage of silver and has thoroughly disgusted them. I never saw so sudden a change in so short a time."

"But the silverites say that the high price of wheat is due to the shortage abroad and that the silver question has nothing to do with it."

"On the same theory it might be argued that the low price was due to the surpluses abroad and that the silver question had nothing to do with it, and that is just about the truth of it, too. But it is not the advance of wheat alone that convinces them that the hand-in-hand-with-silver theory was a humbug. They find undoubted proof of this in wool, which is a great staple with them, as it is in Ohio. Wool has advanced 50 per cent in the past year, and yet silver has fallen meantime. And there is no excuse for the statement that this advance is due to big foreign demand. The wool of this country is consumed at home. This country has been within the past few months jammed full of wool and yet the price of our product has advanced 50 per cent in the face of this large supply and also in the face of the fall in silver. How do you account for this? Simply because silver has nothing to do with it, but protection, prosperity and home manufacture have everything. And the people are seeing it and are seeing how nearly they came to being made monkeys of in just fall's election."

Bustling Business from the West.
Parties arriving here from New York say that city is full of bustling, enterprising merchants from the West, who have come there under a special excursion arrangement made for the purpose of taking them to New York and bringing them into closer business relationship where practicable. The crowds of buyers who visited the headquarters of the Merchants' Association were even larger than had been expected. It was found necessary to make use of a second register for the names of the visitors and two lines were formed by those who wished to record their arrival. The number registered was twice as large as that which registered on the first day of the first excursion from the same territory. Many of the merchants brought their wives and children under the reduced rate privilege granted by the Joint Traffic railways. They came mainly from the section bounded by the west by the Mississippi, in the south by the Ohio river and in the east by Buffalo and Pittsburgh. The indications are that another \$50,000,000, at least, will go into the pockets of New York merchants before the excursion is over. They generally bring good reports of the business condition, and their presence and cheerful confidence proved very encouraging to the mercantile community and added to the weight of evidence of return of prosperity.

ALBERT B. CARSON.

Bland and Tilmann.
The Hon. Richard Parks Bland and the Honorable Benjamin Pitchford Tilmann are both before the country with statements as to wheat and prosperity. Neither sees any signs of actual prosperity anywhere in the land. They admit that the farmers may get a few hundred million out of the rise in wheat, with which prospect they really express themselves as pleased, but the whole business, they say, will not amount to anything, and the prosperity of which they hear murmurings will soon collapse into nothing. Mr. Tilmann characterizes the prosperity wave as a "hot-balloon affair," and Mr. Bland carefully analyzes the situation in the country and sees nothing hopeful in it. Probably not, nothing hopeful in it—for Richard Parks Bland.

No Kick Coming.
Mr. Bryan and his co-laborers last year promised the farmers a dollar a bushel for wheat in free-coining-silver dollars if they would only put him in the White House. The free-coining dollar is now worth 40 cents. As the farmers are now getting in the neighborhood of 100 cents for their wheat in money good the world over, they have little regret at their failure to accept the Bryan-silver-dollar-a-bushel proposition.

Outgrowth of Democracy.
That trusts are the outgrowth of Democratic policies and misadministration is clearly proven when we see Mr. Roswell P. Flower, Democratic ex-Governor of the State of New York, coming to their defense. Mr. Flower

has been, with the Democratic ex-President Grover Cleveland, notoriously interested in the Chicago Gas Trust. This monopoly, together with the Standard Oil Trust, the Ice Trust, the Bread Trust, the Cigarette Trust, and the Sugar Trust, aggregates a combination of capital that has been fostered under free trade; or by other Democratic alliances, for the stifling of competition, the enhancement of prices and the oppression of the poor.

No Mystery in It.

It is very amusing to observe the struggles of the free trade press to ascertain how the discriminating duty clause was "slipped into" the new tariff. There is nothing strange about it. The section as read, and as passed, was submitted to every member of the Ways and Means and Finance Committees by the friends of American shipping. The clause was revised by United States Senator Elkins of West Virginia, and general information on this subject was furnished to the members of the committee together with a draft of the section by the American Protective Tariff League. There was nothing of a mysterious nature about the proposition; nothing accidental. It was purely intentional, for the sole purpose of extending the policy of protection to American transportation interests both by land and sea.

The Free Trade Papers.


Telling the wage-earner how he is oppressed by his "boss."

Advises from abroad show that the foreign rye crop is as badly off as the wheat crop, and as rye is largely used for bread in European countries, this development indicates a still greater demand for American wheat.

Will Orator Bryan address his Ohio audience at the proposed free silver camp meeting in Spanish? They ought to have some sort of novelty to make it worth the \$1,500 which it is said Mr. Leam and Chapman have been obliged to guarantee to get him there.

With several shiploads of gold coming in at the Western ports from Klondike, others from Australia, and many more coming in at the East, in payment for their golden grain, the farmers are not spending much time listening to free silver speeches this fall.

"Blessed is the country whose soldiers fight for it and are willing to give the best they have, the best that any man has, their own lives to preserve it, because they love it. Such an army the United States has always commanded in all her history."—President McKinley at Buffalo.

Vegetation on Glacial Moraines.
In the Century John Muir writes of "The Alaska Trip." Mr. Muir says:

The wilderness presses close up to the town, and it is wonderfully rich and luxuriant. The forests almost rival those of Puget Sound; wild roses are three inches in diameter; and ferns ten feet high. And strange to say, all this exuberant vegetation is growing on moraine material that has been scarcely moved or modified in any way by postglacial agents. Rounded masses of hard, resisting rocks rise everywhere along the shore and in the woods, their scored and polished surfaces still unscathed, telling of a time, so lately gone, when the whole region lay in darkness beneath an all-embracing mantle of ice. Even in the streets of the town gleamed mosses are exposed, the tell-tale inscriptions of which have not been erased by the wear of either weather or travel. And in the orchards fruitful boughs shade the edges of glacial pavements, and drop apples and peaches on them. Nowhere, as far as I have seen, are the beneficial influences of glaciers made manifest in plainer terms or with more striking contrasts. No tale of enchantment is so marvelous, so exciting to the imagination, as the story of the works and ways of snow-flowers banded together as glaciers, and marching forth from their encampments on the mountains to develop the beauty of landscapes and make them fruitful.

High Prices for Corn.
And now there is prospect of higher prices for corn. The Europeans are taking our corn in great quantities, and here is Statistician B. W. Snow of Chicago, one of the ablest experts on crops in the country, with an estimate that the corn crop of the country will be no more than 1,800,000,000 bushels this year against 2,283,000,000 bushels last

This final comparison of the results of protection and free trade will be of interest to those American farmers who are cattle raisers. During each year of the Democratic tariff there were nearly 227,000 head of foreign cattle shipped here from Mexico and Canada, and the money sent out of this country to pay for the foreign cattle averaged \$1,570,000 a year. Hereafter, as before under protection, this money will be kept at home for circulation among American farmers.

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Rev. William Knight, pastor of the First Congregational Church, the largest and wealthiest church in Saginaw, resigned on account of ill health.

The constitutionality of a Port Huron ordinance which provides that a judge has a right to deny a jury trial to violators of the city's ordinances will be tested.

George Humphrey, aged 11 years, while playing on the turntable in the Michigan Central yards at Oxford, was crushed by an engine and died shortly afterwards.

Narcisse Mercier, after an absence of twenty-five years, has returned to his old home at Calumet. He is said to have a claim worth \$250,000 on the Klondike, and is said to have \$30,000 in gold with him.

William Finch has begun a \$10,000 damage suit against the Excelsior Electric Light Company of Port Huron for the death of his son William, who was killed by a falling electric light pole a week ago.

The twenty-first annual reunion of the Sixty-seventh Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry was held at Morenci, it being the first reunion held on Michigan soil. There were eighty-seven members of that regiment present.

Harcourt Carmanian and Antara Garabed Bedouin, students at the Agricultural College, called upon Deputy Clerk Dunnebacke and forewore all allegiance to the Sultan of Turkey, and became full-fledged citizens of the United States.

Farmer Black, who lives on the Flint River, near Saginaw, took down his army musket and went hunting for a potato thief. He found the robber and fired into the air to frighten him. The fellow returned the compliment, hitting Black in the leg. He then carried off all the potatoes he wanted.

Receiver Foster, of the People's Savings Bank at Lansing, has discontinued suits to collect a 70 per cent assessment on the stock of the bank for the benefit of depositors brought against non-residents of the county against whom a decree could not be enforced.

The seventh annual State fair opened at Grand Rapids and for the first time on record was complete at the opening in every department. The live stock, poultry and machinery exhibits were probably large. The attendance was 15,000, the largest first day in the history of the society. The Labor Day celebration was transferred to the fair grounds for the afternoon, with addresses by Thomas L. Kilduff of Chicago and Thomas P. Carroll of Grand Rapids.

This means higher prices for corn. And yet silver continues to fall.

Means Many Dollars.

While our wheat production is very large this year, our home consumption is increasing with returning prosperity and we will have to hold the major part of it for our own people. It is estimated that we will have in the neighborhood of 200,000,000 bushels for export, which means not far from 200,000,000 golden dollars to be distributed among the farmers.

Each Has His Own Way.

Our American cousins have certainly a way of their own.—Glasgow Citizen.

This is equally true of our British cousins. Theirs is a free trade way.

Brief Comment.

A bushel of wheat now calls for two ounces of fine silver. Last year one ounce was more than sufficient.

Advices from Mexico show that statesmen there are urging steps looking to the adoption of the gold standard.

Mr. Bryan should hurry up with his Spanish lessons.

If he doesn't hasten his trip to Mexico, another "crime" against silver is liable to be committed.

Over \$2,000,000 in British money coming into San Francisco from Australia to pay for American wheat!

How is this for British gold-bug control?

The silence in the vicinity of the Yellowstone Park, where Mr. Bryan is neglecting to speak up about the relative values of wheat and silver, is becoming painful.

If anybody croaks about the light receipts in the first month of the Dingley law, remind him of the enormous importations of the months which preceded its enactment.

"Comrade McKinley" was cordially greeted by the old soldiers at Buffalo. He is the first president who served in the ranks as a private soldier and will probably be the only one.

A farmers' picnic was held at Homer, which was attended by 3,000 persons.

Charles Turner and Mrs. P. G. Hemenway, old residents of Bellevue, are dead.

The water supply of Saginaw will be analyzed at the University of Michigan.

J. Moore, a Jackson laborer, was found dead in his room at the Occidental hotel.

The Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association met at Ann Arbor.

The shingle mill of Dunham Bros. at Marion burned. Loss, \$1,500; no insurance.

A \$4,000 addition to the public school building at Watervliet has just been completed.

A 3-year-old son of Napoleon Dutil, of West Bay City, fell into a well and was drowned.

Miss Margaret Tello, of Port Huron, was run down by a runaway horse and seriously injured.

Nels Helleberg, aged 23, a medical student at the U. of M., was drowned while bathing at Chicago.

George Demars was crushed to death in a hay press on the farm of John Manning, near Saginaw.

Daniel Ziger's barn near Three Oaks, together with its contents, burned. Loss, \$2,000; partly insured.

A couple of baskets of peaches, afflicted with the yellow, have been discovered on the Grand Rapids market.

F. D. Hayes and George Kilstion have been bound over for trial on the charge of burglarizing the Elm depot.

Mrs. Joe Dunn, the wife of a teamster at Pontiac, attempted to commit suicide by taking a dose of morphine.

Joseph Dalman, who fooled Grand Rapids contractors, has been convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses.

George C. Verway attempted to set the part of a peacemaker at Muskegon and was severely burned by five young men.

Dairy Commissioner Grosvenor and his inspection had a conference relative to the enforcement of the new oleomargarine law.

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Mike Wylie of Albion was found dead in seven feet of water at Spectacle Lake. He left home Monday at noon with a single rig and a fishing pole, intimating to the weather he has undoubtedly injured potatoes, but the extent of damage cannot now be estimated.

At Grand Rapids Catherine C. Beneker, aged 9 years, was run down and killed by a motor car. The motorian fainted when the child's body was taken from under his car.

Clark Boos, a trustee at the Ionia House of Correction, sentenced from Branch County a year ago, for two years and four months, escaped while working in the garden.

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MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Demented Woman's Method of Ending Her Existence—Potato Thief Shoots a Farmer—Rattlesnake Attacks a Wheel Woman—Oleomargarine Law.

Cremates Herself While Insane.

Miss Mille Comstock, prominent in social and musical circles of Ossining, while suffering from temporary insanity, escaped from her nurse, taking her bed clothing with her into the yard, where she wrapped it about her person and then set fire to it. Death resulted in a few hours.

Is Party Unconstitutional.

Attorney General Maynard has filed an opinion relative to the validity of the act of the last Legislature relative to hawkers and peddlers' licenses. He declares that while the act clearly applies to agents who take orders from house to house, to be sent to another State and there filled, such a provision is clearly unconstitutional, because the balance of the act is not, however, invalidated because of this unconstitutional provision.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, SEP 16, 1897

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS

Uncle Sam's cotton crop this year is estimated to be worth \$320,000,000. The agriculturists of the North will be glad, that prosperity has come also to the planters of the South.

Gen. Weyler's idea of a body guard in a pacified province is several hundred cavalry and 4000 infantry, kept near at hand. The prospect of peace in Cuba may be judged accordingly.

England has forbidden the importation in India of guns with a range over 300 yards. This leaves a satisfactory margin for the British army rifle, with a range of ten times that distance.

The Treasury Department reports that the amount of money in circulation, compared with one year ago, has increased over \$126,000,000. These are hard times for the per capita howler.

Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska farmers are said to be looking around for "gold edge securities" to invest their money in. "The wild and wooly West" is not to be sneezed at in these Republican times.

In spite of General Weyler, Cubans have gone right along in the election of a President, and in amending their constitution, and shaping everything for a permanent republic. Cuba was never so strong, as she is to day.

If Japan can get Hawaii she will at once proceed to complete the ditch across Nicaragua. Since she licked a nation six times as large as herself, she feels capable of any enterprise, and is just big-headed enough to undertake it.—Inter-Ocean.

The deposits of gold in the branch mint, at Denver, were four times as large in August, 1897, as they were in the same month, last year. Colorado is solving the silver problem in sensible fashion. It is rapidly increasing its production in gold.

General Longstreet, the last of the great Generals of the Confederacy, is now past 76 years old, and yet he is reported engaged to be married to a lovely girl of 22. For several years General Longstreet has been living quietly upon his farm, near Gainesville, Ga.

If anybody has any doubt about the returning of prosperity let him put himself in position to see the railway cars go past the country stations. They are not trundling cereals and fruit alone to market, but they are laden to their capacity with merchandise and manufactures.

"Gold is appreciating," shriek the silverites. Oh, no. A gold dollar will buy less wheat or other farm products, and less commodities in general than it did six months or a year ago. A gold dollar will buy less labor than it formerly did. Commodities and wages are "appreciating," and not gold.—Globe-Democrat.

Some able newspapers that ought to know better, are shrieking that the Hawaiian annexation treaty has been dictated by the sugar trust. Do they not know that every sugar trust man in the country, from Havemeyer down, is fighting the annexation project tooth and nail?—Washington Star.

American railroads are giving employment to 100,000 more men than they were at this time last year, and they are not doing it for the fun of the thing, either. It is because business requires it. Yet some of the calamityites still insist that prosperity hasn't got on speaking terms with the country.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

It is now in order for the calamity howlers and fraud-criers to charge that the farmer is now receiving the reward for his treachery in voting for McKinley and refusing to support Bryan, the farmer's friend, in that the trusts and plutocrats have raised the price of wheat and other farm products in order to pay him for his vote.

Reports to the state board of health show that diarrhea, rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis and tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan during the past week. Consumption was reported at 101 places, typhoid fever at 31, measles at 27, diphtheria at 91, scarlet fever at 13 and whooping cough at 10.

The July earnings of the railroads of the country show a marked improvement over July of last year or of the year preceding. This will be encouraging to the thousands of railroad men throughout the country, whose attitude in favor of sound money last fall was an extremely important issue of the campaign, and whose votes did much to turn the tide of battle in favor of McKinley and sound currency.

"The benefit of protection goes first and last to the men who earn their bread in the sweat of their faces. The auspicious and momentous result is that never before in the history of the world has comfort been enjoyed, education acquired, and independence secured by so large a majority of the population as in the United States of America." James G. Blaine.

The actuary of the U. S. Treasury estimates the population of the United States at 70,000,000 on August 1st. This is an increase of 14,168,168 over the census total of 1890, or an average of a fraction over 2,000,000 a year increase. At this rate the census of 1900 will show a population of 83,090,000—an increase for the decade of half as much more as for the ten years from 1880 to 1890.

Democratic organs that endured years of "deficit" under the Wilson tariff without a murmur, mourn and groan and refuse to be comforted because the Dingley bill has not changed deficit to a surplus in two months' time. They overlook the fact that smart free traders in Europe and American jobbers were busy as bees while Democrats in Congress delayed to give them time. But wait a year; it takes time to clean up the debris.—Inter-Ocean.

Governor O'Ferrall, of Virginia, a sound-money Democrat, refuses to support the free-silver ticket nominated by the recent democratic state convention, and intimates that Bryan is re-nominated on another Chicago platform. Virginia may go Republican in 1900. Governor O'Ferrall is quite a sensible man for a Democrat. But he might have been, with good reason, much more decided in his prediction. If he had said that Virginia, in all probability, would go Republican in 1900, he would have hit the target right in the bull's eye.—Inter-Ocean.

Letters received from Mrs. Nora Bell, Mrs. Masters, from Denver, indicate that she bore the journey with even less fatigue than was expected, and the climate there seemed pleasant to her. Her friends here are only anxious to know that it shall prove a cure.

P. Aebli received a letter from J. C. H. Frantz, of Creatview, Tennessee, announcing the death of his son, Henry. He died of typhoid fever, and the funeral was held last Friday.

This is a sad blow to the family, and they have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Chief Shoppeneagans was the observed of all observers in Detroit, last week. His picture adorned the columns of the Journal, Thursday, and the Free Press and Tribune vied to do him honor. We expect to see him covered with cats for hereafter. Get him to tell the story, we cannot do it justice.

It is strange, that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found haggling over every now and then a bottle of some favorite medicine or theirs. We don't bother you with much reading, but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach trouble. 50c and \$1.00 sizes. For sale by L. Fournier.

The National Farmer's Congress in session at St. Paul, has administered a merited snub to some designing political agitators, who sought to obtain its endorsement of a series of Populist legislative demands. The free-coining of silver, the imposition of an income tax, Government ownership of railroads, the referendum and various other pet planks from recent Populist platforms were submitted to the committee on resolutions, and urged upon the attention to the congress; but all were rejected by a decisive vote. Evidently the Farmer's Congress is a body of business capacity and enlightened good sense, which prefers to stick to raising and selling crops, and to leave hard-headed and visionary politics severely alone.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

There is more than a spice of adventure about the September Century. "What Stopped the Ship," by H. Phelps Whitmarsh, is a story setting forth a mid-ocean mystery. A tale of peril in Alaska, called "An Adventure with a Dog and a Glacier" is by John Muir, whose timely paper on "The Alaska Trip," was printed in the August Century. There is another instalment of the extravaganza by Mrs. Marion Manville, "Up the Matterhorn in a Boat," with pictures suggesting the daring adventures of her aeronauts. Adventures also are the other serials, "Hugh Wynne," and "The Days of Jeanne d'Arc." "A New Note in American Sculpture," by Arthur Hoeber treating in text and illustrations of the statuettes by Miss Bessie Potter, of Chicago, and the next to the last instalment of Gen. Porter's "Campaigning with Grant." There is an article on "Good Men and Bad City Government," noted by the editor on Glave's last letter and his death, and an announcement in detail of the Century's annual prizes for literary work by college graduates.

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Additional Local Matter.

A. H. Wisner has sold the old Bay, which has been a familiar sight on the street, and is now breaking a fair-colt.

Miss Kate Woodfield is engaged to teach a four months term of school in the Coventry school house, in Maple Forest, beginning the first of October.

T. K. Chittigo was overcome by the heat last Thursday, when he was at work on the R. R. He was a scared Indian, and a sick one.

Mrs. Frank Barber, of Center Plains, was in town, Friday. She says, Frank is too busy, caring for his crops and seedling, to come down. John Rasmussen boasts of big potatoes and corn, and next year he will scoop the country on crops. He is making a great farm, on the swamp lands as well as on the plains.

Chas. Silsby brought up a load of fruit, last week, from his orchard and that of his father, which cannot be excelled in quality in the United States. Every apple was perfect.

R. Hanson and Chieff Shoppeneagans took in the concatenation of the order of Hoo-Hoo's at Detroit, last week. The black cats were numerous, and yowled excessively.

A. B. Corwin got a severe shaking up at the depot, last Friday, by falling from his wagon, and striking his side on the edge of the platform. He will breath short and easy for several days.

Geo. McCullough says he will probably return to Niles, where he has been for the last four years, when he gets his visit out. As he has been gone five years, he does not propose to be in a hurry.

The Germania Medicine Co., who were selling their goods from a wagon on the street, accompanied with music, etc., to draw the crowd, ran against the new law in relation to hawkers and peddlers, to escape which hired a hall, and gave free exhibitions.

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This is a sad blow to the family, and they have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Chief Shoppeneagans was the observed of all observers in Detroit, last week. His picture adorned the columns of the Journal, Thursday, and the Free Press and Tribune vied to do him honor. We expect to see him covered with cats for hereafter. Get him to tell the story, we cannot do it justice.

It is strange, that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found haggling over every now and then a bottle of some favorite medicine or theirs. We don't bother you with much reading, but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach trouble. 50c and \$1.00 sizes. For sale by L. Fournier.

The National Farmer's Congress in session at St. Paul, has administered a merited snub to some designing political agitators, who sought to obtain its endorsement of a series of Populist legislative demands. The free-coining of silver, the imposition of an income tax, Government ownership of railroads, the referendum and various other pet planks from recent Populist platforms were submitted to the committee on resolutions, and urged upon the attention to the congress; but all were rejected by a decisive vote. Evidently the Farmer's Congress is a body of business capacity and enlightened good sense, which prefers to stick to raising and selling crops, and to leave hard-headed and visionary politics severely alone.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

There is more than a spice of adventure about the September Century. "What Stopped the Ship," by H. Phelps Whitmarsh, is a story setting forth a mid-ocean mystery. A tale of peril in Alaska, called "An Adventure with a Dog and a Glacier" is by John Muir, whose timely paper on "The Alaska Trip," was printed in the August Century. There is another instalment of the extravaganza by Mrs. Marion Manville, "Up the Matterhorn in a Boat," with pictures suggesting the daring adventures of her aeronauts. Adventures also are the other serials, "Hugh Wynne," and "The Days of Jeanne d'Arc." "A New Note in American Sculpture," by Arthur Hoeber treating in text and illustrations of the statuettes by Miss Bessie Potter, of Chicago, and the next to the last instalment of Gen. Porter's "Campaigning with Grant." There is an article on "Good Men and Bad City Government," noted by the editor on Glave's last letter and his death, and an announcement in detail of the Century's annual prizes for literary work by college graduates.

Reports to the state board of health show that diarrhea, rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis and tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan during the past week. Consumption was reported at 101 places, typhoid fever at 31, measles at 27, diphtheria at 91, scarlet fever at 13 and whooping cough at 10.

We are at the Front again

* * * With a full and complete line of * * *

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

* * * AND * * *

Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings.

We are going to dispose of these goods at prices that defy any competition.

Be fair with yourselves, and hang on to your dollars until you see our

Solid Fact Bargains.

Our Fall Stock presents an opportunity for economical buying that nobody can afford to miss. Our store is crowded with the newest, well selected stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps and Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Blankets, Gloves, Trunks, Valises, &c. No question, but prices being satisfactory.

Depend on us for perfect satisfaction, and value for your money. We deserve your trade because we give the fairest and squarest opportunity for buying goods at rock-bottom prices.

We give you a cordial invitation to call and examine our FIVE AND TEN CENTS GOODS. You will save 100 percent on these goods.

JOSEPH'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE CITY DRUG STORE!

NORTH SIDE OF MICHIGAN AVENUE,

Is now Ready for Business, and offers to the Public a Full Line of

* * * PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS. *

Prescriptions Accurately Filled, and Prices made to suit the Times.

I also carry Line of PERFUMERY,

* * * STATIONERY, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO AND CIGARS. *

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

And an Immense Stock of JEWELRY and BAZAAR GOODS.

Call and see me and look over my Stock, and I will do you good.

V. A. LEIGHTON, M. D.

Grayling, Michigan.

All Professional Calls Promptly Attended.



NEW MARKET!

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and Patent business conducted for Merchants, Manufacturers, and Inventors. We can secure a patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or picture, with description. We charge a fee of \$10.00 or not free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, town, sent free. Address:

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Notice for Publication.

LAW OFFICE AT GRAYLING, MICH.

August 28th, 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named and described articles will be exhibited at the International Fair in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Grayling, Mich., on October 1st, 1897: viz: Charles Fauntley, Homeopathic Physician, 100 Main Street, for the N. W. H. Co., Sec. 2, P. 25, N. R. 2 W.

He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence at Grayling, and ownership of the premises above mentioned:

Arthur E. Wakeley, Charles Shellenberger, all of Grayling, Mich.

O. PALMER, Register.

Michigan's Greatest Newspaper.

The Detroit Journal.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

Every Tuesday and Friday.

\$1.00 per year.

50 cts., 6 months.

Do You Want Satisfaction?

THE DETROIT JOURNAL.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

is the most satisfactory and popular twice-a-week newspaper published in Michigan.

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, is distinctly a Michigan newspaper devoted to the state in all its various interests and is the best, cheapest, and largest newspaper published in Michigan.

MORE PEOPLE READ The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, in Michigan, than any similar newspaper published. Here are a few reasons:

The Market Reports are the very best.

The Latest News is in every issue.

The Editorials acknowledged the choicest.

The Journal Cartoons have a national reputation.

The Journal's Stories are a pleasure to young and old.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, SEP. 16, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Advertised Letters—G. Cribly, V. H. Cox, J. H. Fenn, Leonora Wilcox.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Miss Annie Canfield, returned from her visit, last Friday.

School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. Jennie Ingle is visiting in Grand Rapids for a couple of weeks.

A fine rutter free, with every tablet, at Fournier's.

Rev. R. L. Cope made a flying trip to Au Sable, last week.

Did you see Joseph's Bazaar? If not, go and see it.

FOR SALE—12 cords of cord wood, at half its value. Enquire at this office.

Mrs. J. C. Burton returned last week from a visit with Mrs. Perry Phelps, at West Bay City.

Mrs. Meadows sold, this week, a house and lot, at Central Lake, to George Easton, for \$400.00.

The best line of 5c and 10c goods in this county, at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

Wm. G. Woodfield has gone to work for the Stephens Lumber Co., at the planing mill, at Waters.

Call at Bates & Co's, for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

M. A. Bates is one of the lucky ones. He drew a good work horse, a fifty cent ticket.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

The wheat market at Gaylord is open, and 1000 bushels were shipped to Saginaw, last week.

Ladies' Underwear 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c at the store of S. H. & Co.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The Avalanche needs money.

The best place in the state to buy your Fall and Winter Goods at the lowest price, is at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

H. Chamberlain and wife are visitors at the Soo, and making a trip around the lakes.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Mr. J. Briggs, of Eaton Rapids, Publisher of the "Gleaner", was a pleasant caller at our sanctum, Tuesday morning.

A look at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store will convince you, that it is a money saving place.

Rev. R. L. Cope went to Port Huron, Tuesday, to attend conference. It is uncertain, where he will be located the coming year.

Jay Allen, Receiver of the Land Office, returned from his wedding trip, Sunday, and resumed the duties of his office, Monday morning.

Bring your Butter, Eggs, and Huckleberries to S. H. & Co. They pay the highest market price for them.

Geo. Comer picked up about 30 head of fine young cattle in Maple Forest, last week, for E. Hanson's farm.

What high prices we have been paying for goods, before Joseph put in his Bazaar!

Sheriff Chalker is as proud over his crops as a little boy with new boots, especially a field of Blue Imperial Peas.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Daniel McKay was struck with the gold fever, last week, and started for Lake Wawa. Hope he will strike it rich.

You can say what you please, but Joseph's Cheap Cash Store is the best place in the state to buy goods at rock-bottom prices.

Enquiries for land in this section of the state are getting more numerous. There is no question of more rapid settlement than ever before.

Now is the time to paint your house with Sherwin Williams' Paint, the best on earth, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

N. Michelson filled his silo, last Friday. His machinery is perfection, and will do all the work wanted of it.

We are the leaders in first class goods, and low prices. Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

Arthur DeWaile has accepted a position of bookkeeper with the wholesale firm of Gustin, Cook & Buckley, of West Bay City.

OUR VISITORS.

Among the visitors in town the past week, who have been welcome callers at the Avalanche office, were Ben Sherman of Maple Forest, who is satisfied with his crops, but has not fully recovered from the injury to his leg, received several months ago, while playing ball.

Judge Coventry reports his wheat up, and clover seeding looking fine.

C. W. West, of Center Plains, is through seeding and reaping well pleased with all the world, except a two-year-old bull that seems to hold a grudge, and has given him such an attack, that the animal will be dehorned, to see if it will improve his temper.

H. Feldhauser, of Blaine, is putting in a larger acreage of grain than ever before.

A. B. Corwin and John are seeding everything in sight. They will keep clearing and seeding to rye till snow flies.

H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains, brought in a nice bunch of young cattle, and is not sorry for the advance in price.

Henry Funk of South Branch, reports a fine crop of fruit. Peaches are not so many as heretofore, but grapes are immense.

John Hanna, of Beaver Creek, says the grasshoppers are bad on new clover, but corn is big and ready for the sickle.

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, reports everything flourishing, especially his rheumatism, which prevents his doing what he wants to on his farm.

J. V. Miller has made a little specialty in raising sunflowers, and is satisfied with the possibilities of the crop in this section. He has some wonderful specimens.

Game Warden Purchase was in town, Saturday, his agricultural pursuits giving him some time for other business.

E. Cobb, of Maple Forest, boasts of the cleanest lot of wheat in the county. He cut out the rye.

Geo. Comer is getting to be a full-fledged mousie. He is proud of his corn field.

A. C. Wilcox says he has no kick coming, as far as crops are concerned, and as he is now a deputy sheriff he will have enough to look after.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, claims that this has been the best year in ten, for crops on the plains.

John Malco claims the best lot of pigs in the county, but Geo. Howe knows better, as his own will testify.

W. Batterson, of Frederic, proposes to take the premium on potatoes.

L. H. Richardson, of South Branch, was in town, Saturday. He thinks the hardwood lands of South Branch are good enough for anybody.

Seeley Wakeley and wife, of Grove, stopped just long enough to say they were on the way to the Moon(s), in Beaver Creek after black berries.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, brought in another load of apples. They ought to be called perfection.

M. S. Hartwick reports his corn ready for the sickle, his potatoes promising better than ever, and 30 acres of rye sown.

We have two Men's and one Boy's Wheel left, which we will sell at a bargain. Call and see them, if interested. S. H. & Co.

An Indiana potato buyer was in Gaylord last week, trying to secure potatoes for future delivery at 35c a bushel. He made but few contracts, as most of the farmers expect better prices.

The burial of John Bailey, of South Branch, a few weeks since, at the expense of the county, occurred by reason of a misunderstanding between the Supervisor and the Superintendent of the Poor. The matter has been adjusted, and the money returned to the county.

A splendid single Buggy Harness for \$6.00, and a double heavy Farm Harness, complete with collars, for \$23.00, at S. H. & Co's.

The Reunion of the 11th Michigan Cavalry will be held at Quincy, Oct. 13th 1897. Reduced rates on all rail roads, and first class accommodations at the hotels have been secured. The W. R. C. and citizens in general, of Quincy, will see that nothing will be left undone for the pleasure and comfort of all.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOSST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Financial Statement OF GRAYLING SCHOOL, For the year ending Sept. 6th, '97.

EXPENDITURES.

To W. F. Benkelman, Pr'l	\$100.00
Nellie W. Hall, Assist.	400.00
Minnie E. Starr, Assist.	400.00
Mary L. Vorhees, 1st Pr.	400.00
Erle Stark, 2d Pr.	350.00
Rosa Benson, 3d Pr.	350.00
Eliza Coventry, Intern.	350.00
Pansy Havens, Gram'r.	350.00
Henry Trumley, Janitor	300.00
W. S. Chalker, T. O.	50.00
Jean Robinson, Census.	8.50
T. Chittigo, Repairs.	.75
Geo. Alexander, Insur.	25.00
C. Amidon, Repairs.	1.00
Bates & Co., Supplies.	1.18
H. Trumley, extra work.	3.00
A. Kraus, Supplies.	4.55
L. Fournier, do.	30.21
E. Deckrow, Repairs.	3.13
O. Palmer, Printing.	5.25
E. Sales, Work on sewer.	7.13
M. Ward & Co., Paint.	3.50
J. McKnight, Draying.	5.00
Albert Kraus, Supplies.	2.78
L. Fournier, do.	8.58
S. S. Claggett, do.	2.40
L. Fournier, do.	11.55
A. H. Wisner, Draying.	1.25
S. H. & Co., Wood.	100.00
S. H. & Co., Supplies.	4.06
Appleton & Co., An'l Ch.	6.00
S. H. & Co., Water Tx.	75.00
S. H. & Co., Supplies.	4.70
W. F. Benkelman.	4.10
E. Dyer, Draying.	2.00
O. Palmer, Printing.	24.00
W. Fairbotham, Repairs.	10.50
A. H. Wisner, Draying.	.50
Florence Taylor, Towels.	42.60
S. H. & Co., Supplies.	37.50
T. Chittigo, Baskets.	3.00
Walch & Co., Supplies.	5.75
A. Taylor, Trust, Saly.	15.00
J. Staley, do.	5.00
R. Hanson, do.	5.00
J. K. Wright, do.	5.00
R. D. Conine, do.	5.00
L. Fournier, Supplies.	13.65
A. Kraus, do.	6.58
Wm. Taylor, Census.	8.60
Forbes & Ambjornson,	7.50
J. Staley, Bond & Int.	530.00
H. Trumley, Washing.	18.00
Total Expend's	\$5,162.82
RECEIPTS.	
By Bal. Sep. 7th, 1896	\$2,310.36
Prm. Sch. Int. Fund.	566.71
District Taxes.	3,765.45
Delinquent Taxes.	510.89
Total Receipts.	\$7,153.81
Total Expenditures.	5,162.82
Bal. on hand Sep. 11, 1897	\$1,990.99
By Order of Committee.	
A. TAYLOR, DIRECTOR.	

Total Receipts.

Total Expenditures.

Bal. on hand Sep. 11, 1897

By Order of Committee.

A. TAYLOR,
DIRECTOR.

A Household Necessity.

No family should be without Foley's Colic Cure, for all bowel complaints.

They ought to be called perfection.

M. S. Hartwick reports his corn ready for the sickle, his potatoes promising better than ever, and 30 acres of rye sown.

MARIED—Tuesday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Orrie Birn, and Miss Anna Bell Butler, Rev. Cope officiating. The happy couple left on the night train, for his former home in Litchfield, Mich.

FOUND.

At Fournier's Drug Store, a marvelous cure for all kidney complaints, nervous exhaustion, and female weakness. It is Foley's Kidney Cure.

Under Sheriff Johnson accompanied the U. S. Marshal to Bay City with the counterfeiter, last week. They have unearthed a gang in the vicinity of Mich.

BONFIELD, Ill. Aug. 14, 1895.

I am subject to Cramps and Colic, and have used many remedies, but find Foley's Colic Cure beats them all. W. L. YEATS. For sale at L. Fournier.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Wright left yesterday noon, for an extended visit

in the southern part of the state. L. T. is entitled to a vacation, as he has not missed a day at his desk, in eight years.

Dangerous Drinking Water.

Death lurks in impure water. It breeds diseases, often in epidemic form. The first symptom is looseness of the bowels. These diseases are checked by taking Foley's Colic Cure.

For sale by L. Fournier.

Sam Phelps is a dandy. When he takes out a ball team and gains a victory, he brings them home in style. No ordinary passenger coach will do for him, it must be a veritable palace, and Sam rides on the engine to see that the throttle is wide open. Rah for Sam!

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or any other required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

THE KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR GOLD!

BUT WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS, GO TO CLAGGETT'S STORE.

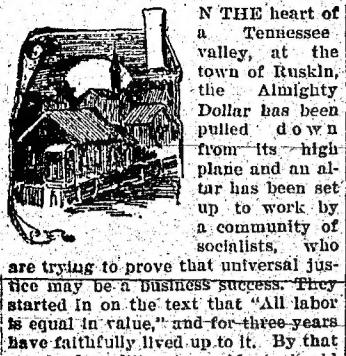
New Goods arriving daily. Don't fail to see our new line of

GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

The best place in the city to buy your GROCERIES,

RUSKIN.

THE COLONY WHERE LABOR IS KING.



IN THE heart of a Tennessee valley, in the town of Ruskin, the Almighty Dollar has been pulled down from its high plane and an alarum has been set up to work by a community of socialists, who

are trying to prove that universal justice may be a business success. They started in on the text that "All labor is equal in value," and for three years have faithfully lived up to it. By that standard a diligent president should be paid no more than a diligent hood-cARRIER, and the sculptor's chisel earns neither more nor less than the barber's razor. An hour of good, hard work, whether of brain or muscle, is the unit of value by which all achievement is measured.

The practical object of the community is to see if the world cannot do without the system of hire, by which men are worked with no direct interest in the result. In Ruskin everything belongs to everybody; the profit of the community is the profit of each man in it, and the honest endeavor of every member helps the other two hundred and thirty just as much as it does himself. Each man owns the wealth he helps to make, and gets the profit of his toil. The plan has been tested by three hard, struggling years, and its founders no longer regard it as an experiment.

They have built a city without avarice, and in its future lies the solution of the bitter difficulties that split the world into two angry factions, known as labor and capital.

In Ruskin the government is literally by the people and for the people. It educates the children, pensions the aged, provides for the sick and gives a home and a good living to all, men and women alike, who are willing to work for the common good. The president gets the same recompense as the butch-

er, hungry and uncomfortable. After a year of struggle they decided to move to a more passable location.

After some exploring a beautiful, fertile valley was found. Five hundred acres of magnificent soil are now devoted to orchard, and vineyard, corn, wheat and oats and to the homes of the colonists.

One thousand acres of beautiful for-

est land represents the stock farm. A three-story building contains the co-operative dining-room and the theater, and in the library there are more than

general good, since their object was not personal wealth. When any one wants to join the Ruskin community he must pass a written examination on his principles. He must be able to do any useful labor assigned to him, he must believe in uniform compensation, he must be able to coherently define socialism, communism and competition. A ballot is taken on his answers. If in his favor he pays down \$500 and takes possession of his cottage as a regular member of the colony. He is guaranteed work for every well day and pay for every sick one. He has neither taxes nor rent to pay, nor doctor's bills, nor school bills, nor washing. His children are given schooling, music, languages and industrial training for nothing. He is entitled to draw checks for fifty hours' work each week. If he does more it is not paid for, and so is a gratuitous present to the community.

There is no taskmaster to watch him,

but he is not expected to shirk. Three

who attempted it were promptly sus-

pended from the community.

If he has a wife, she is also entitled

to earn-fifty-hour-checks a week, for she is paid for working in her home.

Twenty-eighteen others incorporated the colony under the law govern-

ing the formation of mining and manufacturing companies, laid out avenues, cut down trees and were very

busy.

One straw hat.....15 hours

One pair best shoes.....70 hours

One quart peanuts.....1 hour

One yard gingham.....2 hours

One gallon gasoline.....6 hours

The first two years of the community's existence were all struggle and suffering and discouragement, and it needed the courage and heroism of the Pilgrim fathers to keep the little band together. Socialism lived in a Tennessee wilderness is a very different thing from socialism read in a book or spoken from a platform, and many a time the members would have gladly gone back to theory and left the practice alone. Some dropped out disheartened, but of the thirty-five original members twenty still remain. The community can now show seventy-four heads of families, and numbers 214 members in all. Music receives as much attention as art and arithmetic, and scroll-sawing in the schools and the department earns its principal's labor checks for eighty hours a week. It already possesses five pianos, seven organs, nine violins, five guitars, one bass viol, one harp, three cellos, two flutes, one fife, one piccolo and one tuba.

The people of Ruskin are all from the laboring classes and many of them have little education, but the greatest interest is taken in that of the children. For the smaller ones there is a kindergarten held out of doors in a beautiful grove of beech trees. In addition to the regular school there is a class in fine arts, where drawing, painting, sculpture and pottery-making are studied under Professor Isaac Broome, a well-known sculptor, who was one of New York's commissioners to the Paris Exposition. Professor Broome has long been a theoretical socialist, and has played a prominent part in the community, though he comes from a much higher walk of life than most of the members. He takes a leading part in the symposiums as the weekly meetings for discussion.

The chief claim of the Ruskinites is that as common people they have skillfully managed a great social and business undertaking, and so far have made no serious mistakes. In one year they have increased the value of their holding by \$32,055, and contentment and harmony pervade all they do. If they could accomplish so much surely able, trained organizers could do much more, and from that they argue that in time the State, the country, the whole world would be run on a communistic basis. No personal capital, labor the standard of value; from these they deduce a world without covetousness, which is almost a world without sin.

A New "Ad" Scheme.

Advertising threatens to break out in new place. Many barber shops in this city have recently received from a corporation, officered with men of distinguished surnames, a circular proposing an ingenious enterprise.

The company writes to obtain the privilege of posting advertisements on the walls and ceilings of barber shops at such points as shall come within the range

of vision of persons that submit themselves to the hands of the barber and his assistants. It is the hope of the company that the barbers will yield up their wall space in return for so many shares of stock per chair in the company, and the glittering hope is held out that when the business is once well established the stock at a par value of

\$10 will pay dividends of 50 per cent, annually. It is announced that the business is already established in 3,000 barber shops in Philadelphia.—New York Sun.

The Now Wizard.

Young Guglielmo Marconi, the Italian electrician, has been attracting attention in the scientific world for sever-

eral years. As they would, anywhere, but there is a separate price list for the Ruskinites, reading somewhat as follows:

One pound of tea.....11 hours

Three sticks of candy.....14 hours

One cut of tobacco.....2 hours

One pair of trousers.....37 hours

One of the houses.

Electric Light on Battlefields.

Special attention is being given by the French military authorities to the questions of succoring the wounded on battlefields when night comes on after a great battle. Experiments have been made with powerful electric arc lights, but the apparatus has conditions.

At length it has been practically determined that the ambulance corps men shall wear little incandescent glow-lamps in their hats, just like ladies of the ball in a spectacular extravaganza. Each man is to carry a little primary battery in his pocket for the production of the current. The wounded in need of succor will look out for the little moving lights, and if possible drag themselves toward them.

—Paris letter.

Everlasting Fence Posts.

Fence posts treated under the following manner will last a lifetime or more.

Posts that have been in the ground seven years, when taken out, were as good as when they were first put in the ground. This is the recipe.

Take boiled linseed oil and stir it in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber.

A Magnetic Hill.

On the Island of Canna (situated northwest of the Island of Rum) there is a hill so magnetic as to affect the compasses of vessels passing near.

One lemon.....1/2 hour

One pair woman's shoes, best.....52 1/2 hours

One pound crackers.....2 1/2 hours

One pound of coffee.....1 1/2 hours

One gallon coal oil.....6 1/2 hours

One straw hat.....15 hours

One pair best shoes.....70 hours

One quart peanuts.....1 hour

One yard gingham.....2 hours

One gallon gasoline.....6 hours

The long-promised experiment of raising goats upon the newly-cut but uncleared lands of Northern Maine is about to be made and Maj. Charles J. House of Augusta, the president of the goat company, and promoter of the enterprise, is here securing leases of wild land and hiring goat herders.

According to Maj. House's theory, there is more money in goats than in sheep. A sheep is doing well if she raises one lamb in a year and brings it up to a saleable age. A goat brings forth twice a year, producing two or three at a birth, and can be relied upon to rear three young ones every season. Since the price of wool went down the pelt of a fat kid is worth as much as a lamb's skin with the wool in it, while the meat of a young goat is fully good to eat as that of a lamb.

Sheep are subject to many diseases, the flocks are constantly raided by dogs and wild animals, and the farmer who would grow sheep for profit must build barns, buy provender, and make a great outlay for hay. Goats are hardy, cropping the sprouts from stumps in the clearing, eating coarse hay, and enduring all kinds of weather without harm. The billy goats in a flock are able to keep the dogs and bobcats away.

For these reasons Maj. House proposes to turn the great raspberry and blackberry wilderness of Maine into a goat pasture, stocking a half million acres of land with approved breeds of goats, and putting them in charge of goatherds, who must attend the flocks, eat meadow hay to carry them through the winter, and call out the young males for the market as fast as they grow.

The females will be kept for breeding purposes for a few years until the waste territory is occupied. The company will start out with about 500 goats and two herders. If the experiments succeed Maj. House hopes to have 1,000,000 goats at the end of this century, and thinks the company will get a net profit of \$1 a head for every goat. —New York Sun.

A 267 Pound Canine Said to Be the Largest Dog in the Country.

The largest dog in this country is the property of Wayne Bailey, of Rutland, Vt. When weighed the other day he tipped the scales at 267 pounds. When the animal weighed 244 pounds a prom-

er was able to turn them out at the rate of fifty dogs a day.

The next workroom is occupied by girls, engaged in coloring eyes, all of whom work in little partitions and spaces boarded off, in order to exclude all light except that of their blow-pipes.

They place a stick of colored enamel on the summit of the globe, which, being gently heated in the flame and continuously rotated, forms a spot of whatever color the eye is intended to be.

BAILEY'S BIG DOG.

2. 3. 4. 5.

STAGES OF MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. Enamel tube. No. 2. The same tube when the glass is blown. No. 3. The eye attached to glass tube to be colored. No. 4. Finished eye.

and this, gradually spreading out, flattens and forms the iris, a spot of darker enamel being dropped into the center to represent the pupil. This is afterwards covered with a thick layer of crystal to form the corner.

To the onlooker the principal difficulty appears to be that of distinguishing the shades of color when they are red-hot, but when the eye cools every color and mark is as accurate as if made with a brush or pencil. The eye is now detached from the blow-pipe, cooled, and then sent into the cutting-room, from which it emerges shaped in a little hollow oval with irregular edges, like a broken bird's egg.

The cutting is a very delicate and difficult operation, as a hair's breadth deviation in the size will make a material difference in the fitting. The edges are next fired, and the eye is allowed to cool very gradually, this being the annealing or tempering process, which renders the enamel less liable to break.

Though at this stage it often flies to pieces, and a new eye has to be made.

The final process is the polishing, after which the eye is dispatched to its owner, or, if not made to order, is placed in stock.

For matching and fixing artificial eyes, considerable skill and experienced judgment are necessary, for the eye, in order to defy detection, must not only resemble the original in color and size, but also in every little peculiarity and expression.

The sclerotic, or white, is never the same shade in the eyes of two individuals. In children's eyes it is a pale blue; in old people gray, darkening as

they age increases; while in people from hot countries, and in great smokers, it is a dirty yellow. The four principal colors in eyes are blue, gray, brown and hazel; but there are hundreds of varieties in these four classes. Violet or black eyes are entirely unknown.

An eye will only last a year, as the action of the tear, which is acid, affects the enamel, which is metallic, by roughening its surface. This in turn causes an irritation of the eyelids. In all ordinary cases the artificial organ cannot be detected from the natural organ; even when the globe has been entirely removed, the muscles, by their attachment to the tissues remaining in their orbits, usually impart movements to the artificial organ in the same direction, though perhaps not quite to the same extent as the real eye.

Why Not Grow Beets?

Germany has 1,900,000 acres of land in sugar beets, and France has 1,700,000.

Ten or twelve tons of beets can be grown to the acre and will yield a ton of sugar. One million acres of sugar beets give a crop worth \$50,000,000. One million acres in corn at present prices gives a crop worth \$6,250,000.

Why not grow sugar beets?—Leavenworth Times.

Electric Light on Battlefields.

Special attention is being given by the French military authorities to the questions of succoring the wounded on battlefields when night comes on after a great battle.

Experiments have been made with powerful electric arc lights, but the apparatus has conditions.

At length it has been practically determined that the ambulance corps men shall wear little incandescent glow-lamps in their hats, just like ladies of the ball in a spectacular extravaganza.

Each man is to carry a little primary battery in his pocket for the production of the current.

The wounded in need of succor will look out for the little moving lights,

and if possible drag themselves toward them.

—Paris letter.

Everlasting Fence Posts.

Fence posts treated under the following manner will last a lifetime or more.

Posts that have been in the ground seven years, when taken out, were as good as when they were first put in the ground. This is the recipe.

Take boiled linseed oil and stir it in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber.

A Magnetic Hill.

On the Island of Canna (situated northwest of the Island of Rum) there is a hill so magnetic as to affect the compasses of vessels passing near.

One lemon.....1/2 hour

One pair woman's shoes, best.....52 1/2 hours

One pound crackers.....2 1/2 hours

One pound of coffee.....1 1/2 hours

One gallon coal oil.....6 1/2 hours

One straw hat.....15 hours

One pair best shoes.....70 hours

One quart peanuts.....1 hour

One yard gingham.....2 hours

One gallon gasoline.....6 hours

The long-promised experiment of raising goats upon the newly-cut but uncleared lands of Northern Maine is about to be made and Maj. Charles J. House of Augusta, the president of the goat company, and promoter of the enterprise, is here securing leases of wild land and hiring goat herders.

According to Maj. House's theory, there is more money in goats than in sheep.

A sheep is doing well if she raises one lamb in a year and brings it up to a saleable age. A goat brings forth twice a year, producing two or three at a birth, and can be relied upon to rear three young ones every season.

Since the price of wool went down the pelt of a fat kid is worth as much as a lamb's skin with the wool in it, while the meat of a young goat is fully good to eat as that of a lamb.

Sheep are subject to many diseases, the flocks are constantly raided by dogs and wild animals, and the farmer who would grow sheep for profit must build barns, buy provender, and make a great outlay for hay.

</div

Horse and Hog.
A desperate fight between a horse and a hog, which resulted in the death of both animals, is reported from the country line eighteen miles north of Warsaw, Ind. The animals were on the farm of Arthur Munson and got together in a field, when the combat began. At the end of twenty minutes the horse was torn and bleeding, big wounds being inflicted by the tusks of the angry hog, which was also in a dying condition, its head and legs being broken by the tremendous kicks administered by the horse. The animals survived the fight only a short time.

More Bundles of Nerves.
Some peaceful, quietistic people seem mere bundles of nerves. The least sound agitates their sensibilities and ruffles their tempers. No doubt they are born so. But is not their natural temperament a source of trouble? Undoubtedly, and with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By cultivating their digestion and insuring more complete assimilation of the food you will be in a position to correct this. You will experience a speedy and very perceptible gain in nerve quietude. *Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism yield to the Bitters.*

A Kind Recommendation.
Weakleight—My trouble has reached that condition where I am obliged to have a specialist. Can you recommend Dr. Cutter?

Flint—Certainly.
Weakleight—What is his specialty?

Flint—*Autopsies*.—Richmond Dispatch.

A Steady Job.

"For mercy's sake, Baxter, where have you been until this time of night?"

"Thass all ri', m' dear. Been organizin' 'nother Islandlike comp'y, which fo'four one to day."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Word comes from all quarters that the neatest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the hair a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Night-keys, as a rule, have the hardest work to do in the morning.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a godsend to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Fla., Sept. 17, 1895.

AN OPEN LETTER.

From Miss Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill—it affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound

I was thin, sallow, and nervous. I was troubled with leucorrhoea, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to your wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.

Whenever I begin to feel nervous and ill, I know I have a never-failing physician at hand. It would afford me pleasure to know that my words had directed some suffering sister to health and strength through those most excellent remedies.—MISS MAY SACHNER, 2434 E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

—VIA—
"BIG FOUR ROUTE"
SEPT. 6-7 AND 20-21.
AT ONE FARE PLUS \$2 FOR THE ROUND TRIP TO SPECIFIED POINTS IN

Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, North and South Dakota, North and South Carolina, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

For tickets and full information call on any ticket agent of the Big Four Route, or address

E. O. McCORMICK, WARREN LYNCH,
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CINCINNATI, OHIO.

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Get Your Pension
DOUBLE
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Write Capt. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

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SORE EYES OF AAC HUMBOURSEYE WATER
PATENTS

H. D. WILSON & CO., Wash.
Wash. D. C. & New York.
Obtained. 60-page book free.

A BRAVE DETECTIVE.
Officer H. C. Brown Is a Terror to Border Outlaws.

Twelve years in Chicago as a detective and regular patrolman admirably fitted Officer H. C. Brown, now stationed in Denver, for active work among the outlaws of Colorado and New Mexico. Thanks to Mr. Brown's zeal in tracing criminals, he was compelled to depart from southern Colorado, and there is a \$1,000 prize awaiting him who will bring his enemies to the New Mexico White Caps. In April of last year, Brown, Deputy Sheriff William Green and William Kelley were called upon to arrest certain thieves who were carrying on extensive threats in the San Isidro country, not far from Las Animas, in southern Colorado. Both Green and Kelley were killed and their murderers are reported to have received the \$1,000 sums promised for their dead bodies. Mr. Brown was wise enough to leave the country. He is persistent in his declarations that the White Caps were behind the opposition to the law. The valiant survivor of these various frays is now traveling one of the most desolate districts in Denver.

Current Condensations.

Wild pigeons, once so abundant in Connecticut, have been almost unknown of late, owing to persistent shooting and snaring.

Tattooing is the craze of London just now, and one member of parliament has had his whole family marked to assist in identification in case of an accident.

Lillies of the valley in France are called "virgin's tears," and are said to have sprung up on the road between Calvary and Jerusalem during the night following the crucifixion.

Octroi duty was charged at Lille on the water brought from Lourdes by returning pilgrims. The officials classed it as mineral water, but their decision has been appealed from.

Austria has put a stop to poolrooms; bookmaking is to be allowed only on the race courses. The reason for the action is the shameless way in which agencies have been swindling the public.

Extended tests made with the pine trees of the south prove that the timber blighted for turpentine is in no way inferior to the unblighted. By this means \$2,000,000 is added to the value of the turpentine orchards.

The State Department is loaded down with swords and costly gems which have been presented to Americans by foreign governments, and which can neither be lawfully accepted nor returned without international offense.

Though Ireland is still losing population, a gradual growth in prosperity is noted among the people. In the year ending last July the deposits in the Irish savings banks increased \$13,256,000, an average of over \$3 for each inhabitant.

Cheshire cheese threatens to become a thing of the past. For four years the price has been steadily falling and is now half what it was in 1891. Dealers tell the farmers that the change is likely to be permanent and advise them to turn to butter making.

Venomous snakes are slow in doing mischief. The cobra di capello, the toy of Indian jugglers, retains its fangs, but never uses them except to resent injuries, and then, opening its crest and hissing violently, it darts on its victim, who has no time to escape.

Since the notoriety given the town of North Manchester, Conn., by the newspapers, of the terrible hold that cocaine had upon the residents, the sale of the drug has materially fallen off, especially among the boys. Letters of inquiry and circulars advertising treatment and cures have been received from all parts of the country.

The Government has completed the purchase of the third section of four miles of the right of way for the Hennepin canal near Rock Island, and after the trees and building have been cleared from the land will let out the work of construction. On the first two sections on the east end of the canal the excavations and lock foundations are nearly completed, the only work being that of the construction of the locks and bridges.

Thirty thousand elk are wintering in the Jackson's Hole country of Wyoming, according to the estimate of the game warden, who says that in one herd which he saw there were 15,000 of them, stretching over a distance of six miles. The sight, he said, surpassed anything he had ever seen and utterly amazed him. The elk's trail over the snow was like flint ice, he said, so hard had the snow been packed down.

The animals are seen by thousands any morning, moving along the Snake river from the Great Swamp to the Gros Ventre hills, and at night the walls of the canyons straying from their mothers may be heard.

"I can sincerely say that I owe my life to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For seven years I suffered with that terrible scourge *scrofula*, in my shoulder and my arm. Every means of cure was tried without success. I had a good physician who tried in every way to help me. I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I immediately began its use and after taking seven bottles of this remedy the scrofula was entirely cured."—Mrs. J. A. GENTLE, Westfield, Me., Jan. 25, 1896.

WEIGHTY WORDS
FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

OUR TOBACCO CROP.

THIS COUNTRY RAISES ANNUALLY 500,000,000 POUNDS.

In 27 Years This Has Yielded in Revenue \$1,000,000,000—Leading Tobacco-Producing States—Spread of the Cultivation of the Plant Marvelous.

Romance of the Weed.

If, when Raleigh returned to England in 1585 with a package of tobacco and a pipe, any one should have foretold that in about three centuries the plant whose leaves he brought would have spread round the world, would be cultivated in every zone from the frozen regions of the North to the burning sands of the tropics, would form one of the most important sources of wealth to the farmer and manufacturer, one of the leading solaces of the world's misery and loneliness, that societies

even among the devotees of the Havana, must concede that, so far as general luxury is concerned, the cigar, in whatever form, is infinitely inferior to the pipe.

Until recent years the United States has had but little reputation as a tobacco-growing country. Of late, however, there has been a growing tendency to judge the domestic product fairly on its merits, and the sale has wonderfully increased. The Cuban war has also increased the demand for native tobacco.

The annual production of tobacco in the United States now amounts to 500,000,000 pounds; during the past 27 years, \$1,000,000,000 has been collected in revenues on this by the government.

The leading tobacco-growing State is Pennsylvania, and there are a dozen others in which the weed is raised. The "seed leaf" is grown principally in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Connecticut, Wisconsin and Massachusetts; the "white burley" in Wisconsin, Illinois and Kentucky; the "bright leaf" in Virginia and the Carolinas; and the "shipping leaf" in Kentucky, Tennessee and Florida.

Last year in Pennsylvania alone 64,500,000 pounds of tobacco were raised.

The "seed leaf" yielded from 1,200

pounds to 2,500 pounds to the acre, and "Havana seed" from 1,000 to 1,500

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The annual production of tobacco in

in Autumn.
Let us sing of the sheaves, when the sunmer is done,
And the garnets are stored with the gifts of the sun.
Shouting home from the fields, like the voice of the sea,
Let us join with the reapers in glad jubilee—
Harvest home!

For the smile of the sunshine, again and again,
For the dew on the garden, the showers on the plain,
For the year, with its hope and its promise that ends,
Crowned with plenty and peace, let thanksgiving ascend,
Harvest home!

We shall gather a harvest of glory we know,
From the furrows of life where we sowed,
Buried love in the field of the heart never dies,
And its seed scattered here will be sheaves in the skies.
Harvest home!

Rev. Theron Brown in *The Watchman*.

The Lie Joe Told.

Down in the southern part of Baylor County, Texas, you may still hear old settlers make occasional references to the Savages, or the Savage brothers, as they sometimes call them. This does not refer to the time when the Indians were in the country, although that time is by no means so far distant as to be beyond the memory of living man; nor does it imply anything especially wild and ferocious about the character of the men in question. It merely goes back to the first half of the '80s, when two brothers of that name were among the prominent inhabitants of that sparsely settled district. In some countries events of that period would be considered comparatively modern, but in Western Texas they are ranked as strictly ancient history.

It seems, from a careful survey of the facts in the case, that neither of the brothers was really a bad man at heart, notwithstanding the fact that a great many people who ought to know are strongly inclined to think otherwise. It is certain that one of them was as true a man as ever trod the soil of Texas, or any other state for that matter. All who knew him agree that the final year of his life, at any rate, was a year of such courage and self-sacrificing heroism as one reads of in books but seldom looks for in real life. The people of West Texas are not much prone to hero worship, and whenever they agree that a man of their acquaintance is above the average of mortality there is very likely to be some basis for the belief. Judging merely from physical appearance one would have had little trouble in deciding which of the two men would have been more likely to prove of heroic mold. Bill, the younger, was a man of magnificent physique, not only large, but with muscles of such herculean strength as perfect health and the free life of a Western cowboy are apt to impart. He was light-complexioned, and is said to have possessed a vigorous, manly countenance, such as ought to have made him more successful in his love affairs than he really was. Joe, on the other hand, was as much a picture of weakness and deformity as his brother was of health and strength. He was not only a peaked-faced, slender slip of a man, but he was a cripple as well. When he was 5 years old and Bill only 3, a cyclone had struck the log house in which the boys and their parents were living.

The mother and father were killed, but when the neighbors came to look through the ruins of the cabin they found Joe crouched on the bed with his limbs spread out in such a manner as to protect his baby brother. A heavy log had fallen across his right foot and right wrist, crushing them both very badly, but Bill was still sleeping in absolute unconsciousness, of the existence of any such disturbing affairs as cyclones. As a result of his injuries at the time Joe was club-footed through the whole of his life, and his right forearm had a big knot on it, and a crook that made his right hand turn out when it should have turned in. It is said that Joe was proud of his deformities, rather than otherwise, presumably because they had been incurred in the defense of his baby brother, and that Bill was, for the most part, tenderly regardful of the brother who had sacrificed health and almost lost life for him.

Naturally enough, Bill was the more prosperous of the two. Before he was 30 he owned a considerable "bunch" of cattle, and leased quite a body of land in the eastern part of Baylor county as a ranch. Joe was his line rider, and in that capacity was enabled to do a great deal of such work as did not require any great amount of mere muscular strength. Everything worked smoothly with them until May Conley came to live with a married brother of hers who lived only a few miles from the Savage ranch. She was not a highly educated girl, by any means, and it is doubtful if she was more than fairly intelligent, but she was pretty, and she was delicate—and that tells the whole story. In this case Joe was the first victim. He met May at one of the big camp meetings that are common in that country in the fall of the year, and after that he was very pronounced in his attentions to her for several months. Then his attentions caused as suddenly and abruptly as they had begun. People noticed this, and they also noticed that just about that time Bill began going to see her.

"Bill took it up just where Joe laid in down," remarked one cowboy to another during one of the intervals in a dance on one occasion. "Now, that ain't it," responded his friend. "I think Joe laid it down just where Bill took it up." One day as the two brothers and one or two others were engaged in branding some of Bill's yearlings the subject was brought up.

"Sure enough, Joe, whatever made you quit goin' to see that Conley gal so sudden?" asked Jim Smith, one of the helpers, in a jocular way. "I stopped so's to give Bill a chance," said Joe, with what was evidently a forced attempt at gayety. "Snacks" ejaculated his brother.

"You needn't stop for that. If I couldn't beat you I'd better quit." There was just the least bit of contemptuous emphasis on that word "you," and Joe noticed it. A slightly shamed, pained look came over his poor, thin face as he faltered. "W—well, I didn't kee—much for her, 'no way. I was just a foolin' from the first."

My deliberate opinion is that this statement was a lie. It is my opinion, furthermore, that in this single, ungrammatical, mispronounced, mutilated lie there was a loftiness of thought and purity of purpose such as an angel in heaven might well aspire to. Bill did not take any such view of the matter, though, for he only looked up and retorted angrily:

"My opinion of anybody that would go foolin' 'round a woman when he didn't care nothing for her is that he isn't much of a man."

"He's pretty small potatoes—he shore is," put in Tom Jackson, the fourth man at the branding. Nobody noticed the remark particularly at the time, but subsequent events caused them to think a great deal about it later on.

"I'm surprised at you, Joe," said Bill.

The ghost of a forced smile hovered piteously on Joe's lips for a moment, but he merely rubbed his forehead with the knot on his wrist in the nervous way peculiar to him on such occasions, and said nothing.

Aside from one or two little incidents like this—which are hardly worth counting as exceptions—Bill's courtship was an illustration of the fact that notwithstanding a certain very eminent authority to the contrary,

the course of true love does occasionally run smooth—for a while. In this case it ran smooth down to the very day set for the wedding. The ceremony was to be performed at what was known as Plum Creek school house, and early in the morning Bill went with a number of his friends to get ready for the festivities.

The ceremony was to take place at 10 o'clock. Perhaps a half an hour before that time Joe and his friend, Jim Smith, were riding through the timber which always abounds around creek bottoms in Texas, and were much astonished when, at a sudden bend in the trail, they came across the supposed prospective bride. She was on horseback and unaccompanied.

"Hello!" exclaimed Joe in surprise. "Are you lost?"

"Yes," answered May with a nervous laugh. "I never was as glad to see anybody in my life. This here creek bottom timber's so thick a wild cat would mighty nigh get lost in it, let alone a woman."

"I should think that you and Bill had been to Plum Creek school house often enough to know the way by this time?"

"I ain't a goin' to Plum Creek," said May, with a foolish giggle.

"What ain't you goin' to get married?"

"Yes."

"Well, Bill's at the school house now, waitin' for ye."

May tossed her head and then giggled again.

"I ain't a waitin' for him none," she said. "I might as well tell you now as any time. I'm goin' to be married to Tom Jackson this morning at Round Timber. I've lost my way there, and I want you to tell me how to go."

At the mention of Jackson's name Joe's face hardened for a moment. He was the man who had been so quick to take Bill's part in the quarrel with his brother. Then Joe began to reason with May as to her conduct, but a few moments sufficed to show him the futility of the attempt.

Promptly changing his plans, he gave her a detailed account of the way to Round Timbers.

"Say!" interrupted Jim Smith, who had listened in profound astonishment to the whole conversation, "you're mistaken about—"

"No, I ain't," retorted Joe. "The trail's been changed lately. That's all right, May. Come on Jim."

"I still think you were mistaken about that trail," said Jim, as the two men rode on together.

"No, I wasn't mistaken," said Joe. "I just lied—that was all. I did it for Bill's sake. If that goes the way I sent her she'll not get to Round Timbers this morning."

After they had ridden a few moments in silence Joe began again.

"Jim, old fellow, for God's sake don't let on that you've seen her head nothing this morning. It'll be plenty tough on Bill, anyway."

"I shore won't," said Jim.

There was quite a crowd assembled around the door of the little log school house when these two men rode up. The groom was there, and so was the preacher; so also were the people. The house was decorated within and without with flowers and leaves and other ornaments more or less appropriate to the occasion. However, there was one ornament generally considered necessary on wedding occasions which was still missing—namely, the bride.

"Seen anything of May lately?" asked Bill, stepping to the front as the new comers rode up. There was just a trace of anxiety in his voice as he spoke to May at this occasion.

"Now," answered Joe promptly. His face looked perfectly unconcerned as he spoke, but in a very few moments a cloud began to rest upon it. I suspect, though, that instead of grieving over the lie he had told—as of course he should have been—he was merely wondering how he might spare Bill the mortification which a public discovery of the real facts in regard to May might occasion. He was now sitting with one leg thrown over the horn of his saddle. Suddenly his face lighted up with its old sickly smile, and in a voice that trembled a little in spite of the bravado, he tried to throw it up, he began:

"Say, Bill, that was a lie I told you about May just now. I saw her not half an hour ago."

"You did, did you? When will she be here?"

"She won't be here at all."

Bill's face grew stern and white.

"Why won't she?" he demanded. "Because I directed her in the wrong road. Jim tried to tell her right and I wouldn't let him. Ain't that so, Jim?"

Jim nodded grimly. With faces that now began to grow drawn and anxious, the spectators glanced from one speaker to the other in turn. Bill

face was fairly livid with rage, and his voice trembled with the awfulness of repressed fury as he asked the next question:

"What did you do it for?" The expectant silence that followed was deathlike, but even then Joe's voice was hardly audible as he answered with the same sickly smile hovering about his lips:

"Because I ushered her myself and you cut me out!"

Before the words were fairly out of his mouth Bill sprang at him with the fury of a wild beast. With all the force of his mighty arm he struck and the blow descended upon the arm—the crippled, knotted arm—which Joe had interposed to ward it off. Some say it fell upon the very knot itself. He fell from his pony as if he had been shot, and lay for several moments on the turf where he had fallen.

"Which way did you send her?" asked Bill, in the same awful tones he had used before.

"I won't tell," gasped Joe.

"Then get up off that ground."

Joe meekly obeyed.

"Get on your pony—I see it's got away from you. Then saddle up mine yonder and go after May and bring her back at once, sir! Do you hear?"

"I can't get the thing on," he said. "Use your right arm, sir!" called his brother.

"I think you've broke his Jane arm, Bill," said Jim Smith.

"It's a lie!" shouted Joe, "that arm is as good as it was."

To prove the truth of this assertion, he made a mighty effort and managed to lift his arm to his shoulder, though the wrist still dangled loosely from his elbow. Even then he could not restrain his face from winching and his teeth from clinching with the pain. Dropping the saddle, he turned abruptly and limped off into the woods without a word.

Jim Smith afterward said that only his solemn promise to Joe kept him from telling the whole truth at this juncture just as he knew it to be, and that he had to grit his teeth hard and say curse words under his breath to do it then. As to the rest of the crowd, it must be remembered that they knew nothing but Joe's own statement about the matter, and that consequently they all sympathized with Bill. After some moments of condolence and consultation with the crowd, Bill, with some four or five others, started out to find Joe.

"Get that rope off your saddle there and bring it along," said he to one of them.

"You ain't goin' to string him up, are you, Bill?" was the rather anxious reply.

"No; just want to skeer him a little. Come on."

In a very short time they found the man they were looking for.

"Are you ready to tell where May is or to go after her?" Bill demanded.

"No," faltered Joe, with a distrustful glance at the little group of attendants.

Again his brother sprang at him. This time he threw him to the ground and held him there with his grasp firm upon his throat.

"Don't Bill, old fellow, for God's sake," gasped Joe, as his brother somewhat relaxed the grip on his throat. "I didn't mean to harm by it—it honest I. I won't do it no more. What are you going to do with that rope, Bill? You're not going to kill your poor, no-account brother, are you, old boy?"

Without a word Bill and his attendants continued wrapping the rope around Joe. Then they stood him up beside a tree and tied him to it so that his club foot touched the ground, while the other, the strong one, was doubled back in the coil of rope.

"Now, you ungrateful whelp," said Bill, as he started to leave. "I'll be back in thirty minutes to see if you're ready to tell me."

" Didn't he kiss your hand while you was tying him?" asked some one as they walked away.

"Doggid if I know," said Bill. "Did he?"

Hardly had they left when Jim Smith came up and at once began to untie the ropes.

"Don't!" said Joe. "Bill will be back in a few minutes. Just unspin this loop here. Thank you! The strain was on my right arm and it hurt because it was sore. Jim, this is hard—but I guess I can stand it, for Bill's sake. I ain't hurtin' so much now, though, as I was. It's mostly all-a-joke. Bill was allers a powerful fellow to joke. I wish you'd go tell him when he comes back I say please not to bring anybody else with him."

At the appointed time Bill saddled his pony and rode off to where Joe was.

"I'll take the hoss, so that if Joe's ready by now I can start out after May and bring her back. I rather guess he's ready by now, too. Maybe we'll get to eat a wedding dinner today yet—only a little late, of course."

After some time had elapsed and neither brother had "showed up," as the phrase goes in Texas, Jim Smith walked to the place where he had left Joe. There the poor fellow was, still tied to the tree—but dead! The thirty minutes' strain had been too much for his crippled leg to bear, and it had gradually given way, and this had allowed the poor fellow to choke to death. Of course, Jim lost no time in rousing the quasi-wedding guests and in telling the real facts about May. It is not the first instance in the history of the world when a man has had the truth told about him too late to do him any good. A pursuing party was out after Bill at once, but all to no avail. Some say he committed suicide shortly afterward in San Antonio; others, that he is still alive in New Mexico; still others, that he is to-day in the insane asylum at Terrell. I do not know what the truth about it is. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jackson still live in Cattle County, Texas. Jim Smith is the man who first told me this story. Joe Savage is buried on the banks of Plum Creek, and on his wooden headboard you can still decipher the inscription: "He Loved Much."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

"I stopped so's to give Bill a chance," said Joe, with what was evidently a forced attempt at gayety.

"Snacks" ejaculated his brother.

Why don't you advertise?

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

IF A MAN PAYS FOR IT.

Do what you will, she's woman still.

In spite of all you say

She will not pay a penny scale

Until she has her weigh.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

Ethel—Maud has been trying to

learn how to ride a bicycle for four

weeks now.

Penelope—Is her instructor stupid?

Ethel—No—handsome.

NO CHANCE TO STOP IT.

Gladys—Papa's going to give us a

check at the wedding instead of a

present, Tom.

Tom—All right, we'll have the cere-

mony at high noon then instead of at

4 o'clock.

Gladys—Why, what for, dear?

Tom—Banks close at 3.

A FRANK REASON.

Yasbey—Mudge, what makes you

laugh at your own stories?

Mudge—Why shouldn't I? If they

were not worth laughing at I would

not tell them.

A FLY TRADESMAN.

"I want a suit I can fly around in,"

said the